

STORIES OF THE **ARMY** AND **NAVY**

MILITARY

MARCH
NO. 17

COMICS

10¢



YA WANNA GET
KICK, A LAUGH
ID THRILL READ
OUT ME, PRIVATE
STAG!



BLACKHAWKS
BECOME COMMANDOS
OF THE ORIENT
IN THE STIRRING
ADVENTURE OF
THE GOLDEN BELL
OF SOONG-TOY!

GM



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HERE IT IS!

POLICE COMICS 10¢

MARCH No. 17

HEY FELLOWS DON'T FORGET, I'M THE SASSY!



PLASTIC MAN WRIGGLES THROUGH ANOTHER ADVENTURE!

WITH
THE BEST
COMICS
EVER TO
REACH
THE
NEWS-
STANDS
!

TWO SMASHING LEAD FEATURES
PLASTIC MAN AND THE SPIRIT
Plus MANHUNTER THE HUMAN BOMB
CHIC CARTER PHANTOM LADY
AND MANY OTHERS

ARMYSTORIES OF MILITARY
ACTION ON LAND*Section 1.*

WHEN THE JUDGEMENT BOOK OF THIS BITTER WAR IS WRITTEN, MAKE SURE THAT UPON A PAGE OF GOLD YOU WRITE, IN LETTERS OF FLAMING GLORY, THE NAME OF THAT NAMELESS ONE WHO PAINTED A GAY SMILE ON THE FACE OF AGONY AND WENT INTO THE BLACK PIT OF GEHENNA ITSELF IN THE NAME OF VENGEANCE!!

...AND WRITE, BESIDE IT, THE GLORIOUS NAME OF BLACKHAWK, WHO, WITH HIS VALIANT CREW, DARED THE IMPOSSIBLE THAT HER SACRIFICE WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN IN VAIN!! GIRD YOURSELF FOR COLD COURAGE AND HIGH ADVENTURE AND RIDE WITH THE BLACK-HAWKS INTO TOKYO ITSELF ALONG THE BLOOD-STREWN TRAIL OF "THE GOLDEN BELL OF SOONG-TOY!"

In a quiet corner of Tokyo's famed Nishinaka district, Japanese Military leaders find relaxation at the exclusive Tea House of Yoshi Wari!!

AI-EE, IT WAS SPORTS! THE WOMEN SHRIEKED AND RAN WITH OUR MEN BAYONETTING THEM AT EVERY STEP! IT WAS SPLENDID PRACTICE

WE GO OUT BES OFTEN, NOW IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO CATCH AMERICANS ASLEEP ANY MORE

SOMETIMES, NOWADAYS, WE EVEN HAVE TO FIGHT THE AMERICAN DEVILS!.. OUR MEN COMPLAIN..



BOAST ON, LITTLE YELLOW SWINE!! SOON EACH BREATH WILL GURGLE WITH YOUR OWN SPILLING BLOOD

BY THE WAY, WHERE IS THE LOVELY YOSHI THIS NIGHT??

YES, SEND OUR GLORIOUS BUTTERFLY IN! WHY DEPRIVE US OF THE JOY OF HER SMILE??

WHAT? YOU HAVE NO PATIENCE, MY BRAVE WARRIORS??! ..FOR SHAME...



LOVELY ONE IS WITH YOU WE HAVE NEITHER PATIENCE NOR COURAGE! WE BECOME WEAK, TREMBLING WORMS LIVING ONLY IN YOUR SMILE...





S.S.S!! WHO COMES!!
WHO DARES DISTURB
OUR SACRED BASE..?

RELAX, HONORABLE
HEROES!! WORD HAS
REACHED ME THAT
ADMIRAL OTO AND
HIS MEN MIGHT
HONOR MY HUMBLE
PLACE THIS NIGHT!!
I GO--



ADMIRAL OTO FT..
BUT WHY DO
YOU COVER YOUR
FACES ??

THAT'S EASY,
SISTER...



BECAUSE WE
DIDN'T WANT LITTLE
FISH TO SCARE AWAY
THE BIG ONES!

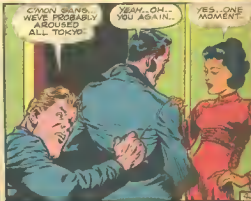
DEVILS!!
WHITE MEN!

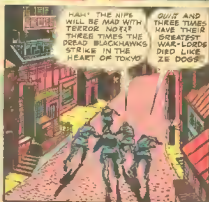
AHEE!!
THE BLACKS
HERE-- IN
TOKYO!!



THESE RATS
FIGHT WHEN
CORNERED
EH..OLAF ?

YEAH BUT WHERE
IS ALL THIS JIU-JITSU
WE HEAR ABOUT ?





THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS SURPRISE TO BLACKHAWKS!! THEY ARE FIGHTING BEFORE THE STARTLED JAPS CATCH THEIR BREATH!!

YAHOO! NEVER MIND QUIET NOW, SANGI! LET 'EM HAVE IT!

EEFF! WHITE DEVILS! INVADERS!



FUN! OVER GANG START RETREATING TOWARD THE PLANE!! WE CAN'T TAKE ON ALL OF TOKYO!

MESSE! BUT IT'S SURE WOULD BE FUN TO TRY!



DARTING, HIDING, FIRING...! USING EVERY COMMANDO TRICK, THE BATTLING BLACKHAWKS RETREAT WHILE TOKYO COWERS IN TERROR!!

NICE SHOOTING, SANGI! TURN RIGHT AT THE NEXT CORNER!



THEN FROM SIDE STREETS COME JAP REINFORCEMENTS...

OH, OH! GANCEL THAT ORDER, GANG! WE'RE BEING POCKETED!

MAIS OUI! BUT WE TAKE PLENTY JAP WEETH US WHEN WE DIE NON!!



THERE'S THE MARUNOUCHI BUILDING OVER THERE! WE CAN MAKE A STAND IN ITS STONE DOORWAYS...

WE CAN TOSS OUR GRENADES THROUGH THE WINDOWS AS A LAST GESTURE!!



LET'S GO GANG... THE OLD SONG...

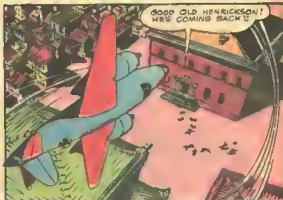
OVER LAND...

OVER SEA...

WE FIGHT TO

MAKE MEN FREE





THE BLACKHAWK'S SECRET NEST..
ONE OF JAPAN'S OWN MYRIAD
ISLANDS CONSIDERED TOO SMALL
TO BE WORTH WATCHING!!

HOME AGAIN! FOR
A WHILE I DIDN'T
THINK I'D SEE
THIS SPOT AGAIN!!

THE JAPS WERE
GETTING TOO
CLOSE TO OUR
SECRET FIELD..
WHEN I HEARD
THE SHOOTING
IN TOWN, I
SCRAMMED FOR
CLOUDS!!



TO ANOTHER
SUCCESSFUL
BLACKHAWK
RAID!!



THAT JAP GIRL
I CAN'T GET HER
OFF MY MIND!!
SOMEHOW SHE
DIDN'T SEEM LIKE
AN ENEMY!!



SHEER UP
BLACKHAWK!!
Mebbe TONIGHT
DA'S GOLDEN BELL
FELLER GIVE US
TIP FOR NEW RAID
ON YAPAN

HUH?
OH, YEE,
I HOPE SO
TOO!



THERE'S A MYSTERY!!
WHO IS THE GOLDEN
BELL? DAY AFTER
DAY WE GET TIPS
TELLING WHERE WE
CAN FIND JAP WAR-
LORDS AT PLAY...



BUT! AND
NIGHT AFTER
NIGHT Z'S
BLACKHAWKS
FIND ZEM...
AND ZEY NO
LONGER PLAY!



IT'S SOME FRIEND
WORKING RIGHT
IN TOKYO... AND
THAT TAKES REAL
NEERVE!!.. WELL, LET'S
GET SOME SLEEP

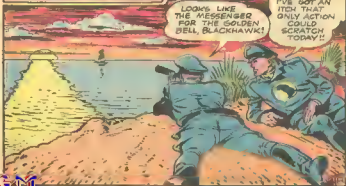


YEAH! SO
TONIGHT
VE CAN WORK
SOME MORE,
WHY??

At SUNDOWN, NEXT DAY...

LOOKS LIKE
THE MESSENGER
FOR THE GOLDEN
BELL, BLACKHAWK!

I HOPE IT IS!!
I'VE GOT AN
ITCH THAT
ONLY ACTION
COULD
SCRATCH
TODAY!!



I KNOW! THAT
JAP GIRL! SHE
WAS BEAUTIFUL,
FOR A JAP...



IT ISN'T
THAT!
I HAVE A
FEELING
SHE WAS
ON OUR
SIDE!!

FORGET IT, BLACKHAWK!
PEARL HARBOR TAUGHT
US HOW FAR TO TRUST
JAPS! SHE WAS JUST
PLAYING SMART TO
SAVE HER OWN SKIN!

MAYBE, BUT
I CAN'T MAKE
MYSELF BELIEVE
IT!

GREETINGS
OKO!! ANOTHER
MESSAGE FROM
THE GOLDEN
BELL?

AIEE!
MORE JAP
PIGS ARE READY
FOR THE
SLAUGHTER
OH MIGHTY
BLACKHAWK!

HONESTLY,
OKO, HAVEN'T
YOU ANY
IDEA WHO
THIS GOLDEN
BELL IS?

WOW!!
IT WAS
ARRANGED
THAT I
PICK UP
NOTES AT
A CERTAIN
SPOT AND
DELIVER TO
YOU. NEVER
SEEN ONE
WHO WRITES
THEM!

IT IS ALL MY LIFE IS
WORTH TO PRETEND
I AM JAPANESE! IF
THEY GUESSED I WAS
LOYAL KOREAN SPY...

THIS IS TERRIBLE... HORRIBLE...
WHAT A FOOL I WAS!..
AND NOW IT MAY BE
TOO LATE!! READ
THIS...

WHAT?
WHAT?!!

Blackhawks:
Tonight six Jap Warlords
meet secretly at the
House of Butcherly
just off the Ginza!!
They meet to discuss
trapping you. There
will be only a handful
of guards. This may
be my last note!!
They begin to suspect
me! So if you hear
no more, carry on
the fight for freedom
in my name. I have
only one regret, I never
Blackhawk!! Why didn't
you kiss me last
week?? The Golden Bell.

KISS ??? WHAT
DOES IT MEAN??
HOW COULD YOU..??

..DON'T YOU
SEE?? THAT
JAP GIRL LAST
NIGHT... SHE IS
THE GOLDEN
BELL!! OUR
ALLY... AND
NOW SHE'S
DOOMED!!

NO, SHE ISN'T!
SHE RISKED HER
LIFE FOR US!!
WE CAN'T DESERT
HER NOW! CALL
THE BLACKHAWKS
TOGETHER AT
ONCE!!

I'M
WITH
YOU!

STUNNED SILENCE FOLLOWS THE
INCREDIBLE STORY! THEN...

BY VIMINY!
WE RESCUE
HER !!

WE'LL GIVE TOKYO
SOMETHING THEY'LL
NEVER FORGET!

A
THOUSAND
PARDONS,
GENTLEMEN...



...BUT I MUST TELL
YOU...YOU'LL NEVER
REACH TOKYO UNDETECTED
TONIGHT! EVERY MAN AND
DEVICE IS ON THE ALERT
TO DISCOVER YOU!!

ZEN WE
LEAVE ZE
PLANE AND
ROW IN MY
BOAT, NON?



NOT GOOD! THERE ARE
GUARDS EVERY TEN FEET
ALL AROUND TOKYO BAY
WITH GUNS AND SEARCH-
LIGHTS! CUTTERS PATROL
THE WATER...

DEN BY
JUMPING
YUDAS,
WE
PARACHUTE
IN...



WORSE! INTERCEPTOR
SQUADRONS WAIT
THE SOUND OF
YOUR PLANE
MACHINE GUNS
AND LIGHTS
WAIT ON EVERY
BUILDING! IT
IS SUICIDE!

THEN THERE
ONLY ONE
THING TO DO



WE'LL GIVE THAT NEW
INVASION PLAN I WORKED
OUT A THOROUGH TEST!

OH, WOE
WOE, DOUBLE
WOE !!!

BUT BLACKHAWK...
ONLY ONE MAN
COULD GET
INTO TOKYO
THAT WAY!!



WELL...L.L.L!!
I'M ONLY
ONE MAN



WITH THE COMING OF DARKNESS, THE BLACKHAWKS PREPARE TO SOAR...

UNDERSTAND, BOYS! I CUT LOOSE AT SEA AND GLIDE IN OVER TOKYO! THERE WON'T BE ANY MOTOR TO GIVE ME AWAY! I'LL PICK A LANDING SPOT WHERE WE DECIDED. I'LL RADIO YOU WHEN I'M READY TO LEAVE!

IT'S A RISKY GAMBLE, BLACKHAWK... BUT THAT'S OUR BUSINESS!! GOOD LUCK!!

FOR DA LAST TIME, NOS? VE AIN'T GOT ROOM FOR NO SHINESE COOKS... SCRAAAWW!!



OFF INTO THE NIGHT THEY GO.. SINGING... THOSE MEN OF INFINITE DARING TO WHOM FREEDOM IS MORE PRECIOUS THAN LIFE !!!



THAT'S FUNNY! I'VE NEVER FELT THIS GLIDER SO TAIL-HEAVY BEFORE!!

IS VELLY FUNNY...



CHOP-CHOP! YOU RASCALS!

NOT CAN SEE ANYTHING BACK HERE TO MAKE HEAVY!!



DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS A SUICIDE MISSION? WHAT DO YOU THINK THE JAPS WOULD DO TO A CHINA BOY CAUGHT IN TOKYO ???

WHAT YOU THINK CHINA BOY DO TO JAP WHO CATCH ME HUH?? IF YOU GOT TO WOLLY WOLLY ABOUT POOR JAPANESE??



NEAR THE ENTRANCE TO TOKYO
BAY, THE GLIDER BREAKS CONTACT!!



SO LONG, GANG!
MAINTAIN RADIO SILENCE
FROM NOW ON UNTIL
I CALL YOU!!

LUCK TO
YOU!!

SILENT AS THE GREAT BIRD WHOSE NAME
HE BEARS, BLACKHAWK WINGS HIS WAY
ACROSS THE JITTERY CAPITAL OF TREASON!!

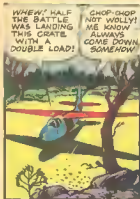


DETECTOR SHOW
STRANGE PLANE
APPROACH BUT
GO AWAY
AGAIN

HA...
BLACKHAWKS
NOT DARE
APPROACH
HONORABLE
DEFENSES!
THEY STAY OUT
AND TREMBLE
AT THE MIGHT
OF NIPPON!

WHEW! HALF
THE BATTLE
WAS LANDING
THIS CRATE
WITH A
DOUBLE LOAD!

CHOP-CHOP
NOT WOLLY!
ME KNOW
ALWAYS
COME DOWN
SOMEHOW



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THERE'S YOSHIE'S
TEA HOUSE
AND A JAP
SENTRY! I
DON'T LIKE
THE LOOKS
OF THAT!

HIM LOOK
MUCH WORSE
WHEN
CHOP-CHOP
GET THROUGH
WITH HIM!



WAIT! HE'S SCATTERED
CRUMPLED PAPER
AROUND SO NOBODY
CAN GET NEAR
WITHOUT MAKING A
NOISE! HOW CAN I...?



ME
FIX!

LIKE
THIS!!

NICE TOSSING,
CHOP-CHOP!!



EEEEEN!!

IS
SCREAM!

HER
VOICE!!

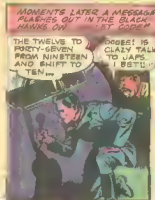


THE DIRTY RATS!!
COME ON, CHOP!!



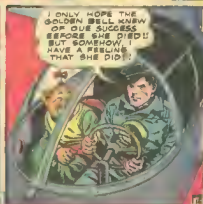
CHOP-CHOP
BE LIKE
PUSSY-KITTY
-- KILL
RATS!!







SHE GAVE US
A LOVELY MARKER
TO HIT OLD BOY!!



JOHNNY DOUGHBODY

CLEANED OUT! BUSTED!
I'M FLATTER THAN A
FLOUNDER'S
SHADOW!

WOW!
THREE DAYS
FURLOUGH
IN TOWN!

AND
ALL
THIS
DOUGH
TO
BLOW!

SO
LONG,
KID!

IF BATHROBES
FOR BUFFALOS
COST A DIME I
COULDN'T BUY
A PAIR OF PANTS
FOR AN ANT!

I'LL SPEND
MY FURLOUGH
OFF IN THE
WOODS
SOMEPLACE!

A LONG WALK'LL
HELP ME FORGET
MY TROUBLES!

A NICE
JAUNT THROUGH
THESE HILLS--

IT'S A TOUGH CLIMB TO THE
TOP OF THAT MOUNTAIN,
BUT I HEAR THE VIEW
FROM THERE IS
MARVELOUS!

AT LAST!
NOW, IN A FEW MINUTES
I CAN FORGET ALL ABOUT
MY FINANCIAL
WORRIES!

NOTHING
HERE TO
REMINDE ME
OF MONEY!

!?!?!?

The SNIPER

Let all
men take
warning!-
No Traitor
is beyond the
reach of
The Sniper's
justice!

and the
PRISONERS
of the
BLACK
CASTLE



JUNE 1940 - CHATEAU DE
ROCHEFORT STANDS LIKE A
GREAT BLACK CITADEL
AGAINST THE NIGHT SKY.....



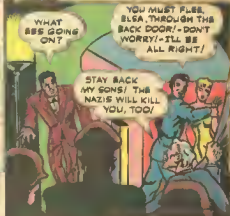
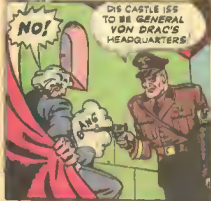
FOR 500 YEARS IT HAS
STOOD, PROUDLY RESISTING
INVASION... THEN ONE DAY
THE HEAVY BOOTS OF THE
HUN BOOMED THROUGH ITS
WALLS!



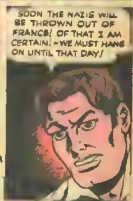
I AM AN OLD MAN
AND I-I-BEG YOU
NOT TO DESECRATE
MY CASTLE!

IF YOU ARE
DER COUNT, DEN
VE HAFV ORDERS FOR
YOUR IMMEDIATE
EXECUTION!





TWO YEARS PASS AND THE HEAVY BOOTS STILL STAMP THROUGH THE CASTLE... THE DE ROCHEFORTS ARE PRISONERS ON THEIR OWN ESTATE!...



WELL, I'M SICK OF BEING A PRISONER WHILE NAZI GENERALS MAKE THIS PLACE A PARADE GROUND! - IF I CAN ONLY DO SOMETHING TO WIN THEIR FAVOR!...



...T, THAT NIGHT, CHARLES DE ROCHEFORT STEALS TO VON DRAC'S ROOM...



GENERAL, IT'S ABOUT MY BROTHER! H-HE'S SYMPATHIZING WITH THE ALLIES... HE EVEN HAS A SHORT-WAVE RADIO SET IN HIS ROOM, WHICH HE USES TO SEND MESSAGES TO LONDON!



WHAT DO YOU WANT?



WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS? -- TO WIN MY FAVOR?



BECAUSE I AM PRO-NAZI! IT IS FUTILE TO FIGHT THE NEW ORDER OF THE THIRD REICH!

CORRECT! -- I WILL CALL THE GUARDS AND ARREST YOUR BROTHER! YOU KNOW, IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME IF YOU WERE SOON THE SOLE HEIR TO THIS CASTLE! HA-HA-HA!



JUST THEN...

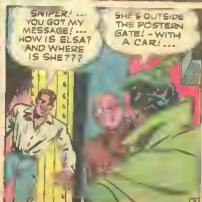
YES VON DRAC I'VE COME TO RELEASE YOUR PRISONERS!

THE SNIPER!



SNIPER! ... YOU GOT MY MESSAGE! ... HOW IS ELSA? AND WHERE IS SHE???

SHE'S OUTSIDE THE POSTERN GATE! -- WITH A CAR! ...



YOU! YOU'RE THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS! — I'LL KILL YOU! THEN THE CASTLE WILL BE MINE!



JEAN PICKS UP A SWORD TO DEFEND HIMSELF... AND BROTHER CLASHES WITH BROTHER!

FOOL! YOU KNOW I'M A BETTER SWORDSMAN THAN YOU ARE!



VON DRAC TAKES AIM AT JEAN DE ROCHEFORT'S BACK!

NO, YOU DON'T!



The SHOT BRINGS NAZI GUARDS POURING INTO THE HALL!

BRING SOME TORCHES! TURN ON THE LIGHT!

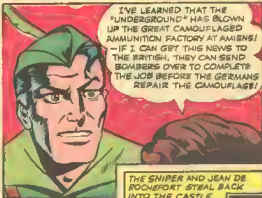
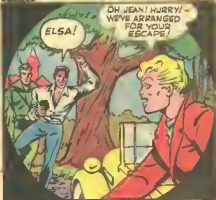


AAAAAHH!
I'M SHOT!



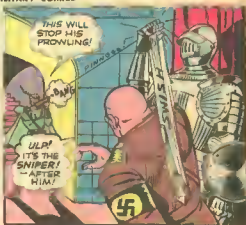
IT'S CHARLES — I SHOT THE WRONG ONE!!! SEARCH THE CASTLE WE MUST FIND JEAN AND THE SNIPER!!!







THE SNIPER LEADS THEM
ON A MERRY CHASE! ...



...WHILE
JEAN
SLIPS
AWAY
TO
HIS
ROOM



MEANWHILE, BACK IN
THE CASTLE...

VON DRAC! I HAVV
OVERHEARD DE ROCHEFORT
SAY HE ISS MEETING A GIRL
AT THE VILLAGE
TAYERN!

BOO! TAKE A SQUAD
OF SOLDIERS AND LAY
A TRAP! I WANT HIM,
DEAD OR ALIVE!

SO THEY ROUNO
OUT! I'VE GOT TO
WARN JEAN!

BUT...
SUDDENLY...
!

SOMEONE HASS
FALLEN INTO ONE
UFF DER TRAPS!

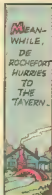
SO! I HAVE TRAPPED
THE SNIPER! HA-HA!
TOO BAD JEAN DIDNT
HAVE TIME TO TELL YOU
ABOUT THESE AMUSING
LITTLE PITS!

VON DRAC DRAWS BACK AS A BULLET
GOES THROUGH HIS HAT!...

HA! THE
SNIPER IS
SNIPING!

HA-HA! SNIFE
AWAY, MY FRIEND!
WHEN YOU ARE
FINISHED, I WILL
SHOW YOU AN
INTERESTING
THING ABOUT
THIS PIT!

BANG BANG
BANG



EVERY EXIT IS
BLOCKED, M'SIEUR!
YOU'D BETTER
SURRENDER!

NOT WHILE I HAVE
THIS! GET DOWN! I'M
GOING TO FIGHT MY
WAY CLEAR!

HE ISS SHOOTING/
ATTACK! HE HASN'T
A CHANCE!



BACK AT THE CASTLE...

HA-HA-HA! THE
PIT IS COMPLETELY
FLOODED! A RAT
COULDN'T SURVIVE
IN THERE!



HE'S OPENING
THE DOOR AND
IS HE IN FOR
A SURPRISE



NO, VON DRAC
BUT YOU' SOON
WILL BE

ACH!
WHAT
HAPPENED?
YOU SHOULD
BE DEAD!

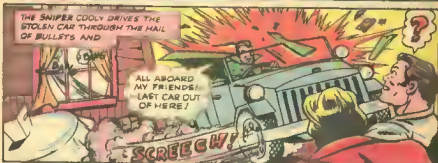


NO, NO! STAY
AWAY! GET BACK!
YA-YAAAAA!!!!!!



DECAPITATED! ...
A MEDIEVAL
WEAPON DEALS
JUSTICE!





...AND SEVERAL MILES AWAY, THE ALLIES BLAST A GREAT MUNITIONS FACTORY TO SPEED THAT DAY FREEDOM!



ANOTHER SMASHING ADVENTURE OF THE SNIPER NEXT MONTH IN MILITARY COMICS!

PRIVATE

DOGTAG

the WORLD'S DUMBEST SOLDIER

AHA! I SEE A REENG! YET-Z!
 SET WEE BREENS YOU MUCH GOOD
 LUCK! I SEE MONEY, AHA, A BUT
 SEWAGE! THERE ARE THREE VER VER
 BAD PEOPLE WHO WEE TRY TO NOS YOU!
 ALSO I SEE ZEN SENDING SECRET INFORMATION
 TO GERMAN SUBMARINES--ZEN A VER CLEVER
 WAY! AHA! BUT YOUR GOOD LUCK
 CONTEENES? YOU MEET CECIL ZE
 CHEESEST! HE WEE GEEVE YOU A
 WONDERFUL GREET...ZEN...ZEN...
 WHAT DO YOU THEENK I SEE?
 WHAT DO YOU THEENK I SEE?

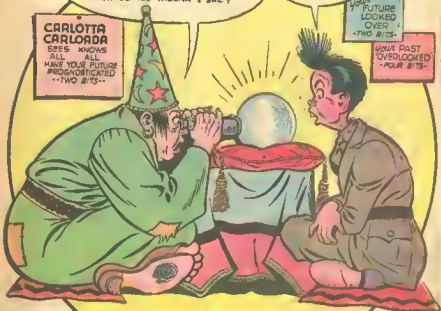
I COULD
 I THINK
 YOU SEE
 MILITARY
 COMICS
 BEFORE
 I DO!

CARLOTTA
 CARLOTTA

SEES KNOWS
 ALL ALL
 HAVE YOUR FUTURE
 PROGNOSTICATED
 --TWO BITS--

YOUR FUTURE
 LOOKED
 OVER
 --TWO BITS--

YOUR PAST
 OVERLOOKED
 --FOUR BITS--



by Tunney

"BET A MILLION" BERT
LOSES HIS SHIRT...



EGAD, O LERT, YOU'VE
GIVEN ME A FEARFUL
TROWNCING! YOU'VE EVEN
ACQUIRED MY GOOD LUCK
RING! GOOD NIGHT!

"LUCKY KID" O'LERT
BECOMES PLAIN SQUART...



[THIS GOLD-DIGGER
HAS CLEANED ME BUT
I'M NUTS ABOUT HER!]
COUNTESS GIVE ME
ONE MORE DATE...I'LL
GIVE YOU THE GOOD
LUCK RING--IT'S ALL
I HAVE LEFT.

POOF! FOR
THEES I ONLY
LET YOU LOOK
AT ME ONE
SECOND,
SQUART?

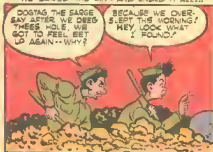
THE COUNTESS DE VIRT
PAINING HER SKIRT...



I HAF NOTHING BUT
BAD LUCK SEENCE I
GET THEESE CURSED
GOOD LUCK
RING!

HOW
MUCH FOR
ZEE NIZE
REENG!

IT LAY IN THE HOCK SHOP ALL THAT FALL...
UNTIL ABIE THE OWNER, WENT TO THE WALL...
A JOCKEY ACQUIRED IT AND GREW SO TALL...
HE BURED THE JUNK AND ENDED IT ALL...

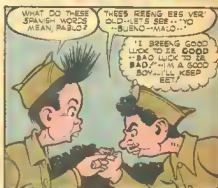


DOG TAG THE SARGE
SAY AFTER WE DIEE
THEES HOLE, WE
GOT TO FEEL BET
UP AGAIN--WHY?

BECAUSE WE OVER-
SLEPT THE MORNING!
HEY, LOOK WHAT
I FOUND!

WHAT DO THESE
SPANISH WORDS
MEAN, PABLO?

THEES REENG BBS VER'
OLD--LET'S SEE--"YO
--BUENO--MAJO--"

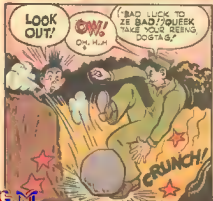


"I BREENG GOOD
LUCK TO ZEE GOOD
--BAD LUCK TO ZEE
BAD."--I'M A GOOD
BOY--I'LL KEEP
EET!

LOOK
OUT!

OW!
OH, HUH

"BAD LUCK TO
ZEE BAD!" QUEEK
TAKE YOUR REENG,
DOG TAG,



CRUNCH!

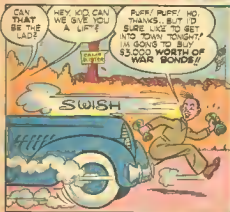
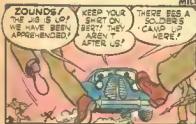
MEANWHILE, FROM THE CITY, OUT FOR A SPIN,
COMES BERT, KID AND COUNTESS, WEALTHY AGAIN--
TO GET UP IN THE CHIPS, THEY'VE HIT BOTTOM IN SIN--
FOR THEY NOW RUN A TAVERN, DRUGGING SAILORS
THEREIN...

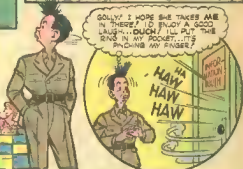
EGAD! IT WAS
MOST FORTUNATE
THAT I MET CECIL,
THE CHEMIST,
EH, O'LERT!

HA HA! YOU
GAVE HIM ONE
OF HIS OWN
"OBEDIENCE
DRINKS" AND
HE'S BEEN OUR
SLAVE EVER
SINCE!

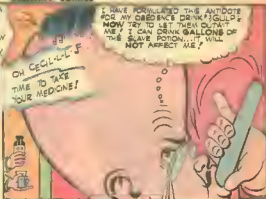
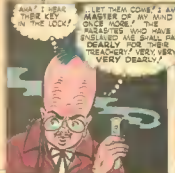
BUT EET BBS HEES
"TELL ALL WEETH
& LAUGH FORMULA"
ZAT MAKES ZEE
SAILORS AND DOCK-
HANDS TELL US
ZEE SECRETS WE
SELL!

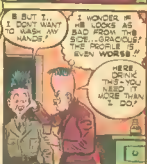
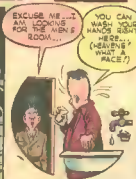
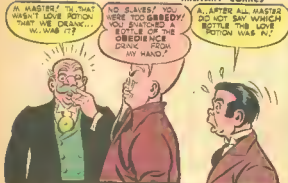


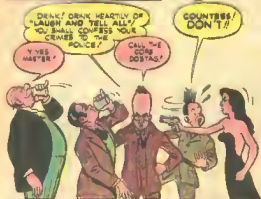














THE WORLD'S QUIETEST SOLDIER IS NO LONGER LOVELY IN A WORLD OF BRANS AND BRAINI! DON'T MISS PRIVATE DOGTAG IN MILITARY COMICS!

SHOT and SHELL

AHH... HRRM... THOSE PRAWNS WERE DELECTABLE! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE BILL, MY BOY. THERE'S ALWAYS A WAY OUT OF THESE DILEMMAS!

WHY DO I ALWAYS LISTEN TO YOU?... I THOUGHT YOU WERE WELL HEADED ...

STRANDED AND HOMELESS, AS USUAL, COL. SAM SHOT AND SLIM SHELL SLAKE THEIR APPETITES IN THE BRITISH-OCCUPIED ISLAND OF MADAGASCAR

By NORDBERG

NON! I'VE ENOFF DEESHWOSH!... GEEV ZEM DORTY WORKS. MAK' ONE TO CLEAN ZE WOSHROOM! ZE OZZER TO WOSH ZE COSPIDORS!!

YEAH, YOU SURE FIXED IT!



ZAT BEE DONE? ALORS... CLEAR OUT ZE GOBBAGE!!

PHEWWW! NOW ZEY SMELL OP ZE KEETCHEN! GET ZEM OUT!!

THAT, MY DEAR SIRS, WAS NOT A LABOR OF LOVE. YOU OWE US FOUR DOLLARS!

PAH! YOU WORK FOR DE ZOPPER!.. DOZ ALL!!







WAT BEE THEES HORRIBLE ODOR?
SNF.. LIKE I FERMENTED GARBAGE I THINK I RECOGNIZE IT! HURRY!



3OUNDE DID YOU HEAR? WE ARE DISCOVERED!

YEAH.. I HEARD PLENTY!



WERNER! STOP ZEM! SPYES !!!



WE'RE NOT STOPPIN' BUD... JUST GOIN THROUGH!



WHERE ARE THEY?

SNF. SNF ZE ODOR COMES FROM ZAT DARK ROOM! COME!



LET'S GO!



FOX TAKE IT THESE ODOR-EROUS GARMENTS ARE A GIVE-AWAY WE SHOULD DISPOSE!

WE'RE IN LUCK!... HERE'S TWO NAZI UNIFORMS!



EGAD, SLIM! THESE MUST BE THE TYPHUS CAPSULES

WELL, AINT THAT CUTS! WE'LL JUST GET RID O' THOSE BUGS!!



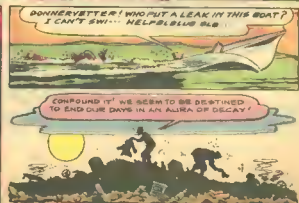
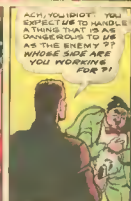
WOT ISS DER FUSS?

GUNTHER! ARE YOU AGAIN SENDULGING SEEN ZEES DECADENT, DEMOCRATIC HABEET OF TAKEENG BATHS?



DOCTOR! WE CAN TRACE THEM NO FURTHER! HERE ARE THEIR CLOTHES! THEY HAVE GIVEN US THE SLIP!

FAH! FOR BREENS THEES RE-VOLTING RAGE TO THE GARBAGE PUMPS!



PT

Boat



THERE WERE TWO MEN WHO LOVED THE NAVY. ONE BECAUSE HE WANTED THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT. THE OTHER BECAUSE HE WANTED TO SERVE HIS COUNTRY ON THE SEA!

THEY HAD NOTHING IN COMMON--OR SO IT SEEMED! BUT THERE CAME A DAY WHEN, ALONE IN A CRIPPLED SPEED-BOAT, THEY FACED THE POWER OF THE JAPANESE NAVY AND FOUND THEY HAD A COMMON BOND--IN DEATH! SO BEGINS THE HEROIC SAGA OF THE PT BOATS, AND THE MEN WHO PLAY TAG WITH DEATH IN THE FASTEST SHIPS THAT ROAM THE SEA!

A NEW SERIES OF ACTION-FILLED STORIES CRAMMED WITH SPINE-CHILLING EPISODES, AND CHARACTERS YOU'LL NEVER FORGET!

ANNAPOLIS...TRAINING GROUND FOR THE BRAVEST MEN!

YOU ARE NOW ENSIGNS IN THE U.S. NAVY--I CONGRATULATE YOU!



NEWLY COMMISSIONED ENSIGN PAUL HARVEY, U.S.N., HAS HIS MIND ELSEWHERE

CONGRATULATIONS, PAUL! THANKS!

I WONDER WHERE DOROTHY IS. I DIDN'T SEE HER DURING THE COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES!



I SAW HER GO OFF WITH PERRY TOBIAS! THEY'RE PROBABLY

NEVER MIND! I'LL FIND THEM!



A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE PATH

LISTEN TO THAT HARRY JAMES! GIVE OUT! HE'S GOT SUGAR ON HIS LIPS, SURE ENOUGH!

YOU'LL BE GOING AWAY SOON PERRY! IT MAY BE A LONG TIME BEFORE I'LL SEE YOU AGAIN!



MISS ME, HONEY?



PAUL!

GET UP AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!

NO REASON TO GET EXCITED! I KNOW DOROTHY'S YOUR GIRL! I WAS JUST...



MAYBE THIS WILL MAKE YOU FIGHT!



ALL RIGHT, MISTER! YOU ASKED FOR IT!



NOW YOU'RE
GETTING IT!!



WHOA-A-A!

YOU DON'T WANT
TO GET THOSE
NICE UNIFORMS
ALL DIRTY!!

LET GO
OF ME!



WE CAN'T SETTLE IT HERE!
BUT WE'LL MEET AGAIN! AND
I'LL TAKE UP WHERE I LEFT
OFF!

SUITS ME



LATER

YOU'VE CHOSEN
A DIFFICULT
ASSIGNMENT,
ENSIGN HARVEY!
FIGHTING WITH
THE PT BOATS
IS A TOUGH,
DANGEROUS
JOB!

I WANT TO
SERVE MY
COUNTRY! AND
I THINK I CAN
DO IT BEST ON
THE PT BOATS,
SIR!



ANOTHER NEWLY
COMMISSIONED ENSIGN
RECEIVES THE SAME
ASSIGNMENT

I RATHER THOUGHT
YOU'D CHOOSE THE PT
BOATS, ENSIGN TODAY!

NONE OF THOSE
SLOW GOING OCEAN
TUBS FOR ME, SIR!
I WANT ACTION!



AND SO, SOMETIME LATER SOMEWHERE
IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC... A PT BOAT
SQUADRON COMMANDER WELCOMES A
NEW RECRUIT

GLAD TO HAVE YOU
WITH US, HARVEY!



YOU'LL SHARE LIVING
QUARTERS WITH ANOTHER
RECRUIT. I HOPE YOU'LL
BOTH GET ALONG



THE TWO ROOM-MATES

PERRY TOBIAS!

LISTEN TO THIS SWEET JIVE! IT'S...

SO WE DID MEET UP AGAIN! STILL WANT TO TAKE UP WHERE WE LEFT OFF?

WE'VE GOT A BIGGER WAR TO FIGHT NOW! OUR PRIVATE FEUD CAN WAIT!

WHY DID A GUY LIKE YOU JOIN UP WITH A FAST-MOVING OUTFIT LIKE THIS?

YOU WON'T LAST HERE! IS IT FOR GUYS WHO LIKE EXCITEMENT? I'M BETTING YOU'LL HOLLER FOR A TRANSFER INSIDE A MONTH.

ADVENTUROUS, THRILLING DAYS FOLLOW AS THE NEW RECRUITS LEARN THE UNPREDICTABLE WAYS OF THE ZOOMING SPEEDBOATS-



ONE DAY THEY RECEIVE THEIR ORDERS

THE JAPS ARE USING THE HARBOR OF TOMBAJI TO RAID OUR CONVOYS TO AUSTRALIA! OUR JOB IS TO BLOCK THE HARBOR MOUTH AND BOTTLE UP THE JAP RAIDING FORCE!

WE'LL NEED ONE BOAT TO ENTER THE HARBOR AND SINK A JAP DESTROYER AT THIS POINT IT'S A DANGEROUS JOB

THAT'S MY JOB SIR!

... AND MINE!

MMMM MAYBE YOU'D BETTER GO ALONG PAUL, JUST TO KEEP AN EYE ON ENSIGN TOBIAS!



LATER, ON A SMALL ISLAND COVE

THIS IS WHERE WE PART COMPANY! WE'RE GOING TO DRAW OFF THE MAIN JAP TASK FORCE! THAT WILL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO SLIP INTO THE HARBOR!



STILL LATER

YOU IDIOT! TURN DOWN THAT RADIO! YOU WANT THE WHOLE JAP FLEET TO HEAR US?

I WONDER IF THE JAPS WOULD APPRECIATE BENNY GOODMAN?



ABOARD A JAPANESE DESTROYER A FEW MOMENTS LATER—

HEAR SOUND OF MOTOR? MUST BE BOAT NEARBY!



POWERFUL SEARCHLIGHTS CUT A BRIGHT SWATH ACROSS THE DARK WATER.



THEY'VE SEEN US!!



THE DESTROYER'S GUNS LAY DOWN A HEAVY BARRAGE THROUGH WHICH THE SPEEDING PT BOAT HURTLES LIKE A RUNAWAY COMET—

LET 'EM HAVE THE TORPEDO!



THE DEADLY TORPEDO SPEEDS
TOWARD ITS MARK...



BOY! AM I
IN THE
GROOVE!

THE JAP DESTROYER ROCKS
AS THE TORPEDO STRIKES
HOME... A SHEET OF
FLAME LEAPS SKYWARD!



THAT'S HER FINISH!
THAT'LL TEACH HER
TO PICK A FIGHT
WITH PERRY TOBIAS
I'M COOKIN' WITH
GAS



BETTER SIMMER
DOWN! WE'VE
STILL GOT A JOB
TO DO!

IN THE RADIO ROOM OF THE SINKING
JAP DESTROYER, AN OPERATOR TAPS
OUT A LAST MESSAGE...



AMERICAN DEVILS
THEY WILL NEVER
REACH TOMBAU!

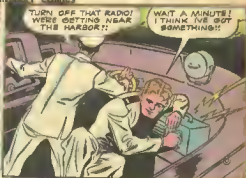
AMERICAN DEVIL
BOAT COME!

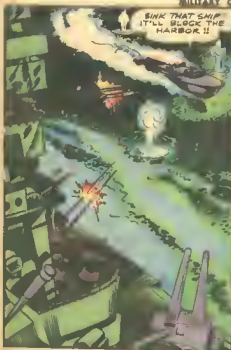


And
AT THE
FORTRESS
GUARDING
THE
HARBOR...

HAH!, WE WILL BE
READY FOR THEM!
SEND OUT MESSAGE
TO BATTLESHIPS!
HAVE THEM FIX
GUNS ON ENTRANCE
TO HARBOR!







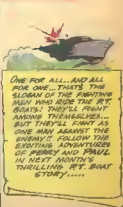
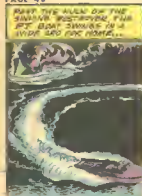
THE WITHERING HAIL OF FIRE CUTS DOWN THE LAST OF THE P.T. BOATS CREW...



THE TORPEDO IS RELEASED... THEN...



THANKS PAL, IT'LL LOOK NICE IN MY OBITUARY!



ATLANTIC PATROL

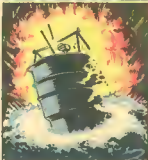


TAKING OFF FROM A FOGGY FIELD DON MASON AND HIS CREW HEAD OUT OVER THE ATLANTIC ON A LONELY ANTI-SUBMARINE PATROL IN THEIR TWIN-ENGINE LAND PLANE. THEY'RE ORDERED

THE FOUR MAN TEAM CLICKS INTO ACTION... SECOND PILOT BALDWIN OPENS THE BOMB BAY... MECHANIC ZINK SWINGS HIS CAMERA TO GET PICTURES...



THE SUB IS STRADDLED WITH DEPTH CHARGES... THE CONNING TOWER RISES AND THEN SINKS.



WE GOT IT / WE GOT IT /

RIGHTO MELLINGER / RADIO THIS MESSAGE TO HQ... 'SIGHTED SUB SANK SAME!'



BACK ON LAND THE SINKING IS CONFIRMED BY THE PHOTOS AND MASON REPORTS TO ADMIRAL ROYAL E. INGERSOLL, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE ATLANTIC FLEET

RECENTLY WHILE 300 MILES AT SEA, PILOT MASON, WITH AL JURCE AS SECOND PILOT, SIGHTS ANOTHER SUBMARINE. THE CREW CLICKS AGAIN AND THE U-BOAT IS SUNK.

CONGRATULATIONS, MASON - I'M PROMOTING YOU!



WHAT MESSAGE SHALL I SEND BACK THIS TIME, MASON!

"SIGHTED SUB SANK SAME!"



THE LAMB IS A LION

DRAJA watched the pass with intense, eagle eyes. It was that way the enemy would come, thousands of the enemy. They would come and shoot his parents, his sisters and brothers and all his fine friends. In mere hours those demon Nazi hordes would swarm into the town of Poshtarevec and destroy it, fix it, blow it to bits.

Draja watched with fast-beating heart and a growing fear. His beloved Yugoslavia! He'd willingly die for it, as so many had already died. Their deaths had proved futile; still the enemy came, by plane and over the mountain passes, hurling death everywhere.

Was there nothing poor Draja could do to stem the tide of destruction? Why must he stay up here, eating for the sheep, when the men of Yugoslavia were dying for his country? For him?

Draja sighed. Back of him, the hills rolled upward, far upward to a fringe of needle-pointed pines which reached into the sky like the talons of vultures. The snow lay thick and white over all the land, and the piercing wind cut through Draja's heavy leather jacket. At this high altitude it was always cold, and snow covered the mountains the year round. It wasn't good grazing land, but then the military authorities had ordered all flocks to the high places, so that the bombs and strafing of the enemy would not injure them. Cattle and sheep were badly needed by Yugoslavia's fighting men.

It began to get dark at four o'clock. This was the time when Dusan, Draja's younger brother, would come to relieve him of watching the flocks. Dusan was a fine boy, thought Draja. What if something happened to Dusan?

Draja's terror was not only for the enemy. There were other enemies in the cold mountains—wolves. These great gray creatures accounted for many sheep, and sometimes the herdsmen

would be found with his throat torn out. Draja hated to think of Dusan being found thus.

After a while, Dusan appeared. In the growing shadows he looked very small. Draja shuddered with apprehension. Somehow, tonight, he felt a definite fear. . .

"How is it, Dusan?" asked Draja.

Dusan held out a tin bucket from which steam scraped into the crisp air.

"Things are well, Draja. Here, drink some tea."

Draja drank a few mouthfuls and replaced the lid. "It is good, brother. Here is my gun and heavy mallet. Watch carefully and stay in the hut tonight—"

"But the pass, Draja! One cannot see the pass from the hut,"

"I know. But it is not necessary to watch the pass at night; the enemy would not come at night through that dark pass."

Dusan promised to keep in the hut, but he knew that his elder brother watched that pass on the nights he tended the flocks. If Draja could do it, then so could Dusan!

The brothers parted. It would be Peter's watch at midnight.

The old house where Draja and his brothers and sisters had been born stood a half mile from the village of Poshtarevec. It was surrounded with apple and plum trees and had a fine inn of thatch. Its walls were part stone and part adobe, very thick to keep out the biting cold. It was a very substantial house.

At midnight, Peter left to relieve Dusan and Draja rolled over in bed, feeling warm and comfortable. He was soon fast asleep again.

It was some time before dawn that Draja awoke with a start. Terrible detonations shook his bed, the very house. Some of the explosions were distant; others were closer. He leaped out of bed, calling the household. Soon everybody was up, shivering,

while Draja's father built a fire in the great fireplace.

"They are bombing the village," said the father quietly. "It was bound to come. They have flown over the mountains in those great steel birds and dropped bombs on Poshtarevac. The awine!"

It was true. The morning light revealed a terrible sight. Nearly every building in the town was a shattered ruin. Bodies lay strewn everywhere, and others were buried under tons of debris. Fires had started in several quarters and the small fire force was trying to put them out.

The Nazi bombers had done their bloody work well. Later, the villagers learned that the planes had been shot down by General Mikhailovich's soldiers.

At this moment, the general himself stood in a mountain dug-out and listened to a message coming in over his high-powered radio. It was in the effect that two divisions of Nazi soldiers were on their way to mop up where the bombers had set off.

"Two divisions, gentlemen!" snapped the general. The officers with him shook their heads wearily. How could they cope with that number? If only they could get reinforcements from the east. Yes, they must get General Simolenk's army here at once. It was a long march. But somehow they must hold back the approaching enemy until General Simolenk's men could get here. But how?

Two divisions. Forty thousand Nazis. Against fifteen thousand Yugoslavs!

The Yugoslavs were well armed. Oh, yes, the Allied Nations were seeing to that. In as much as Mikhailovich's men were putting up the greatest guerrilla warfare ever heard of. But force of numbers would soon them under eventually. . .

The general's radio snapped and crackled as his operator frantically sent messages to Simolenk. It would take five days for them

to get here. Five days. And how close were the Nazis?

This information was soon forthcoming, via Mikhailovitch's wonderful "underground" system. The Nazis would be rolling through the pass in three days! Could fifteen thousand soldiers hold off forty thousand for two days? It sounded like the impossible. It was impossible!

"Yet that is exactly what we must do, men," said General Mikhailovitch quietly. "We may all die in the attempt, but it may save Yugoslavia."

Cheers greeted the general's words. These men loved their great general and would willingly die for him and their country.

Vital information has a way of leaking out quite often. And so Draja learned about the approaching Nazi army. He felt stunned. This would be the end of Yugoslavia. He knew that General Simolenk's army was far to the east, and that General Mikhailovitch and his small number of soldiers could not hope to fight off those thousands.

In three days the enemy would be marching up through that pass. He lay on a flat rock, from which the snow had been wiped clean by the sharp winds and watched the pass. It wound for miles to the west, a deep cut whose walls towered hundreds of feet high. Directly below him the pass narrowed to less than a hundred yards. Soon, General Mikhailovitch's soldiers would be marching to head off the enemy. . . .

It was again nearing four o'clock, the hour when Dusan would be coming to relieve him. But tonight Draja intended to keep watch here at the edge of the pass. He would send Dusan home, or maybe let the lad stay in the hut and watch over the flocks and keep a wary eye out for roving wolves.

Soon Draja explained Dusan his plan. The youth didn't like the idea of leaving his brother to remain longer out in the intense night cold. But then Draja was older, and Dusan must obey.

At seven o'clock the darkness came. Dusan had a small

fire going in the hearth. The hut was fairly warm, and he kept a pot of tea bubbling on the hot stoves. At intervals he would carry the pot out and give Draja a cup of steaming tea.

It was almost dawn, and Draja was very sleepy. Peter had been unable to relieve on flock duty tonight because of a bad cold; but just before the first light of morning came, Ilija, one of Draja's slavers, came to tell her brothers that General Mikhailovitch and his soldiers were marching toward the pass to meet the Germans. Before noon, a battle would take place down there in the deep pass.

At seven o'clock it was nearly light. Already in the far distance, Draja heard the approach of the Nazi army. Soon Mikhailovitch and his brave men would march into the pass in their doom. What was Draja to do? Then suddenly a bright idea came to him. He rushed to the hut and shook Dusan, who was dozing:

"Quick, Dusan, we must get the flocks to the higher ridges. I have a plan to stop the enemy, Comel!"

In less than a half hour the two boys had over two thousand sheep running free the ridge a mile above. Draja feared only one thing: that it would start before he meant it to—this plan of his. But nothing happened, and so he and Dusan waited until

the noise of the Nazi divisions was close. Then they began shouting and flailing their arms. The sheep, frightened, started a headlong race downhill, toward the lip of the pass. And then it seemed the whole mountain began moving. It shook and rumbled and slid. A mile-wide area of mountain—ice and snow and great rocks—was sliding toward the pass.

Well, in the chronicles of General Mikhailovitch's records the whole story is written: how a small boy and his brother started an avalanche that not only blocked the pass, effectually halting the Nazis, but how that enormous slide trapped several hundred Germans and destroyed many pieces of equipment. Terrific explosions shook the pass for hours after the slide buried those soldiers and tanks.

The Germans were in retreat by the time General Simolenk's men arrived and took up positions along both sides of the pass, where their snipers did terrible work on the enemy.

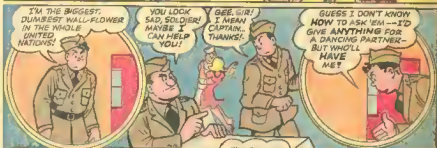
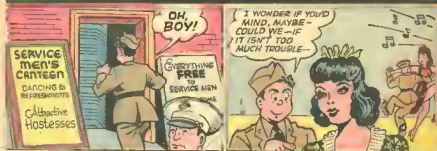
It was a complete rout, thanks to the brains of Draja. Oh, yes, two thousand sheep were hurled to their doom, but their bodies were salvaged and much munition was doled out to the Yugoslav army.

Draja is now a corporal in General Mikhailovitch's own regiment. He is very happy.



KID ETERNITY
and his
COMIC COMPANION
• **MR. KEEPER** •
WILL THRILL and STARTLE YOU
in the terrific new
HIT COMICS
NOW ON SALE AT
YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND

JOHNNY DOUGHBOY





This is an actual story based upon inside facts gathered from U.S.N. Information Bureau

WAKE ISLAND STILL HOLDS

Those were the headlines for 15 days as the nation cheered one of the most heroic defenses ever put up by an American force. The 443 Marines on Wake Island started with only 12 fighter planes and 12 anti-aircraft guns. They had no cannon over 5 inches, no bombers, and no support from the sea. The Japs sent over 14 air raids using 300 bombers per raid, and dropped more than a ton of explosives for every U. S. soldier.

This is the epic of the sons of men who fought in the Argonne, Belleau Wood, Chateau Thierry. . . . Descendants of the men who died fighting at the Alamo and in Custer's last stand. . . . Sons of a Nation which has never lost a war. . . .

Wake Island will be avenged!



ON WAKE ISLAND, EARLY IN THE MORNING OF DECEMBER 8, (DEC. 7 AT PEARL HARBOR) MAJOR DEVEREUX RECEIVES A RADIO MESSAGE...

THIS IS IT BOYS / PEARL HARBOR'S JUST BEEN ATTACKED / BUGLER, SOUND GENERAL QUARTERS /



MAJOR PUTNAM REPORTING, SIR / WE HAVE NO RADIO DETECTORS OR SCOUT PLANES TO WATCH FOR AN ATTACK!

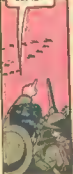
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO SEND UP OUR FIGHTER PLANES IN FOUR PLANE RELAYS!



OVERHEAD TWENTY-FOUR TWIN-ENGINE JAPANESE BOMBERS THUNDER TOWARD WAKE ISLAND.



HERE THEY COME!



CONCENTRATE ON THE AIR FORCE DESTROY THE PLANES ON THE GROUND. BANZAI!



THE GLISTENING BOMBS STREAK DOWN TO THEIR TARGET...



THE JAP'S BOMBING IS DEADLY ACCURATE...OF THE EIGHT PLANES ON THE GROUND SEVEN ARE DESTROYED AND THE EIGHTH DAMAGED!



THEY GOT 'EM ALL! WE'VE ONLY GOT FOUR LEFT!

WITH ONLY FOUR PLANES LEFT, THE HARD-FIGHTING MAJINES TACKLE THE JAP BOMBERS WHICH COME OVER IN WAVES OF TWENTY-SEVEN AT A TIME!



ON THE GROUND, LIEUTENANT KINNEY AND SERGEANT HAMILTON WORK WONDERS IN REPAIRS



WE'LL HAVE TO SWITCH ENGINES AND TRADE PARTS ON THIS ONE!

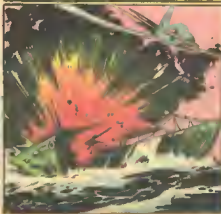
THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNNERS ALSO GO INTO ACTION...



YOU GOT HIM... RIGHT IN THE GUTS!

...AND A JAPANESE SEAPLANE GOES INTO ITS DEATH DIVE

MEANWHILE, LIEUTENANT KIEWER, ON PATROL 10 MILES SOUTH OF WAKE, SIGHTS A JAP SUBMARINE... HE STRAPS HER DECKS WITH MACHINE GUN FIRE, THEN BLOWS HER UP WITH TWO BOMB HITS



SO LONG YOU SONS OF HIPPO... SEE YOU IN DAVEY JONES LOCKER!



ALTHOUGH THE JAP BOMBERS HAVE DESTROYED THE HOSPITAL, LIEUTENANT KAHN, A NAVAL DOCTOR, IMPROVISES AN OPERATING ROOM UNDERGROUND...



MORE WOUNDED
COMING IN,
DOC!

BE WITH 'EM
IN A
MINUTE!

THAT'LL HOLD YOU FOR
A WHILE. GO BACK'N
SLAUGHTER 'EM!

YOU SAID IT,
SAWBONES!
THANKS!



AFTER THEIR BOMBERS WEAKEN THE ISLAND'S DEFENSES, THE JAP FLEET CONFRONTS MAJOR DEVEREUX AT DAWN ON DEC. 11.

FIVE FIVE DOUBLE OH... FIVE OH DOUBLE OH... FOUR SEVEN, DOUBLE OH... FIRE!

THEY'RE AT SIX
OH DOUBLE OH
RANGE!

6,000 YARDS.
LET 'EM GET
CLOSER!



AT CLOSE RANGE, THE MARINES PUT HOLE AFTER HOLE INTO TWO DESTROYERS AND SINK THEM... THEN A GUN BOAT GOES DOWN... FROM THE AIR MAJOR ELROD AND CAPTAIN THARIN SINK A JAP CRUISER WITH EIGHT 100 POUND BOMBS SLUNG BENEATH THEIR FIGHTERS... THE JAPS RETREAT!



THE JAPS WITHDRAW OUT OF RANGE OF WAKE ISLAND'S SHARP-SHOOTING DEFENDERS!

WE WILL BOMBARD THEM FROM LONG RANGE!

FOR THE NEXT TWELVE DAYS, SQUADRONS OF ENEMY BOMBERS BLAST THE MARINES... ON DECEMBER 22, THE JAPS SEND OVER THEIR BIGGEST RAID - 60 BOMBERS... ONLY 2 MARINE PLANE ARE LEFT, BUT THEY GO UP!

THE BIG GUNS OF THE JAP WARREN REPAIR A STEADY STREAM OF SHELLS AT THE AMERICAN DEFENSES.



CAPTAIN FREULER AND LIEUTENANT DAVIDSON, ARE THE TWO WHO FIGHT AGAINST SIXTY... THEY FIGHT VALIANTLY UNTIL THEY ARE SHOT DOWN. DAVIDSON IS KILLED AND FREULER WOUNDED... THE MARINES HAVE NO MORE PLANES!

THAT DAY, MAJOR DEVEREUX RECEIVES A DISHEARTENING MESSAGE... "THERE ARE NO FRIENDLY SHIPS NEAR WAKE!"

WELL, BOYS, YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS!

AW, SO WHAT? WE DON'T WANT TO LIVE FOREVER! LET THE JAPS COME!



THE BATTERED MARINES DON'T HAVE LONG TO WAIT. IN A LANDING OPERATION THE JAPS ADVANCE INTO THE FACE OF WITHERING MACHINE GUN FIRE..



EVERY LEATHERNECK IS A SHARPSHOOTER AND THEIR GARANDS MOW DOWN THE ONCOMING INVADERS...



THE LITTLE YELLOW MEN ARE NOT AFRAID TO DIE. THEY RUSH FORWARD IN A SAVAGE PREZIED CHARGE..

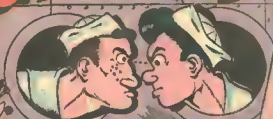


AND IN A FINAL BLOODY ASSAULT THAT ENDS IT ALL. THE SOLDIERS OF THE JAPANESE EMPIRE OVERPOWER THE HANDFUL OF YANKS...YES - THE MARINES LOST THE ISLAND BUT THE BEACHES TELL THE STORY OF THE LAST FEW ROUNDS OF AMMUNITION - AND OF MEN WHO NEVER QUIT



SAILOR DANNY

BY
ART
BATES



SAILOR DANNY AND DAVEY JONES HAVE BEEN BITTER RIVALS EVER SINCE THE DAY THEY REACHED FOR THE SAME PEN TO SIGN THEIR ENLISTMENT PAPERS!

AS OUR STORY BEGINS, THEIR SHIP RIDES AT ANCHOR IN A TINY ISLAND HARBOR SOMEWHERE IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC...

I DENY THE SURRENDER OF YOUR WHOLE FLEET! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR YOU TO GET OUT OF THIS TRAP!

OH, YEAH?



THAT'S WHAT I THINK OF YOU AND YOUR TOY SHIPS!

WHY, YOU ... ?
NAVY YARD SAILOR
I'LL



YOU'LL WHAT?

CHEESE IT!—
THE OLD MAN'S
COMING!



HUMPH!—I'LL MEET YOU IN TH' COVE ON TH' OTHER SIDE OF TH' ISLAND—IN ONE HOUR—AN' YOU BE THERE

I'LL BE THERE—
BUT I WON'T
TAKE ANY ORDERS
FROM YOU OR
ANYBODY
ELSE



WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
YOU GO TO MY CABIN!
I'VE SOME THINGS
FOR YOU TO DO!

AYE, AYE
SIR!



ONE HOUR LATER...

DANNY? - JONES SAYS YOU'RE YELLOW IF YOU DON'T MEET HIM!

OH, HE DID, DID HE? WELL, THAT SETTLES IT! - LEAVE OR NO LEAVE, I'M GOING ASHORE - AN' YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME, CHUNKY!



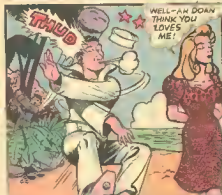
WHILE ON THE BEACH...

YA MEAN YOU'RE GONNA BREAK OUR DATE - AFTER AH BEEN WAITIN' TWO HOURS?

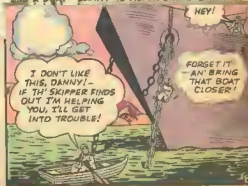
I'VE GOT TO, CARRIE! I GOTTA HAVE A CONFERENCE WITH THE CAP'N!

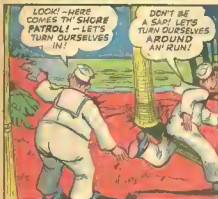
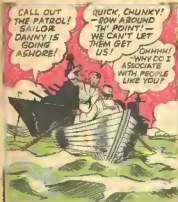


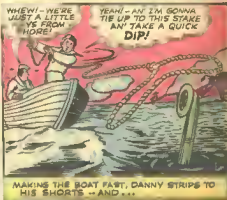
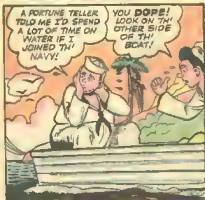
YOU SEE ONLY HIM AN' ME KNOWS ABOUT THE PLANS OF THE FLEET!



MEANWHILE... WITH THE AID OF THE ANCHOR-CHAIN AND A DORY - DANNY IS ABANDONING SHIP!...







AS DANNY BOBS
BLOW AGAIN!...

HE'LL HAVE TO
START INTO TH'
TIDE -- THEN HE'LL
GET A BIG
SURPRISE!

MILITARY COMICS

PAGE 1

WHAT
IN GN!!
ARE YOU
DOING?

THIS PERISCOPE
WORKS BOTH WAYS!
CAN'T I SEE A
JAP BOAT TH'
MOTOR---BOOPS!
HE'S GOT IT FIXED!

SUDDENLY...

DANNY! --IT'S
MOVING! --AN
WE'RE MADE
FAST TO IT

YEP
AN' HE'S
FOLLOWING
MY PLAN
PERFECTLY!

TH' RUDDER
IS JAMMED! WE'RE
HEADED RIGHT FOR THE
BEACH! I--I--CAN'T
TURN
HER!

G-GOSH! --HE'S
RUN AROUND!

RIGHT! --LET'S
GET ABOARD
QUICK!

SH--H--
HERE COMES
ONE OF THE
BOYS!

QUICK, CHUNKY!
--DRAG HIM
OUT OF THERE!

RIGHT!

OOOF!

HE WAS
A
LULU!

WAIT!
HERE
COMES
ANOTHER
ONE!

NO! --GET
HIM OUT, TOO!
I HEAR
ANOTHER!

IS HE
THE
LAST!

AS THE THIRD MAN APPEARS.




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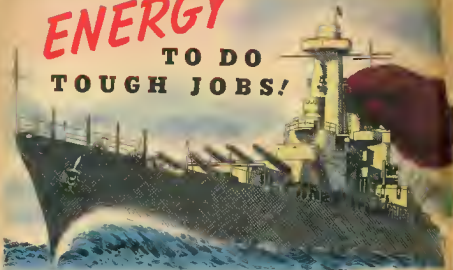
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